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Crawford



Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIII

INDEPENDENTS PUT ANOTHER ON THE RIGHT SIDE.

The South Side independents went to Rose City Sunday and defeated the strong D. & M. League team of

that place by a score of 8 to 6.

The features of the game were the all around playing of the visitors. One of the main features of the game was the pitching and playing of Joe Giltner, who lead in the attack of them all forgot that it is sometimes good policy to eat with their wife.

Knife vs. Wife.

"Most men," began the almost philosopher, "are aware that it is bad manners to eat with their knife, but lots of them also forget that it is sometimes good policy to eat with their wife."

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JUNE 16, 1921

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 24



Grayling Opera House

TWO DAYS



BUICK



Present lines of new Buick six-cylinder models will be carried thru the 1922 season.

Beginning June 1st the new series and prices will be as follows, f. o. b. factories, Flint, Michigan.

	Old Prices	New Prices
Model 22-44 Three Passenger Roadster,	\$1795	\$1495
Model 22-45 Five Passenger Touring,	\$1795	\$1525
Model 22-46 Three Passenger Coupe,	\$2585	\$2135
Model 22-47 Five Passenger Sedan,	\$2895	\$2435
Model 22-48 Four Passenger Coupe,	\$2985	\$2325
Model 22-49 Seven Passenger Touring,	\$2065	\$1735
Model 22-50 Seven Passenger Sedan,	\$3295	\$2635

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICH.

Pioneer Builders of Valve-in-Head Motor Cars

Branches in all Principal Cities—Dealers Everywhere

Local Dealer

M. HANSON, :: Grayling.

HAD GOOD TIME IN GRAYLING

LAPEER EDITOR TELLS EXPERIENCE OF TROUT FISHING.

L. C. Cramton, editor of the LaPeeper Clarion, Congressman from his district, and grand master of the Old Fellow order of Michigan, made a trip to this city a couple of weeks ago in the interest of the Odd Fellows and had such a good time that he wanted his home people to know all about it. Therefore he had published in his paper a lucid account of his experiences.

While the experiences he relates are common knowledge to us Graylingites, his story is so interestingly told that we take pleasure in publishing it in full.

It has been the privilege of the Editor of the Avalanche to have intimately known Mr. Cramton for about 12 years and we can truthfully speak of him in the highest terms. Many will recall that he managed the state primary campaign for Hiram Johnson and carried that campaign with a staggering majority.

Also he is being prominently spoken of for State Senator, to succeed Congressman Townsend, and if elected will make a worthy successor.

Mr. Cramton has the following to relate about his experiences in Grayling:

GRAYLING ON THE AU SABLE.

Passing through Grayling on the Michigan Central an impression had formed in my mind that the town was unprogressive, retrograding and uninteresting. A week-end stay here has ended all such thoughts and I hereby apologize to Grayling, and all inhabitants of Grayling for harboring such heresies in my mind.

Numbers of Clarion readers know more about this Au Sable country than I do but for the benefit of the others I do penance by telling the truth about my fishing trip.

The growth of the town and the new buildings and the High school building, with its gymnasium which LaPeeper would be fortunate in imitating, the revelation of these answer the thought of lack of progress. But the interest comes in the cordial hospitality of its people and the generous bounty of old Nature herself.

With Grand Secretary Fred A. Rogers, I was in Grayling for an I. O. O. F. meeting and had hopes of a try at the trout fishing in the Au Sable about which I had heard so much. I am but a bum fisherman, so rank an amateur that I can enjoy the sport even when I am catching nothing, which is generally the case. But those boys at Grayling and the old Au Sable sure showed me a good time. Sunburned and mosquitoes, a catch or two, the open air and fine scenery, a plentiful fish dinner by the riverside and the comradeship of a bunch of good fellows, the keen interest of wading, all those are essential ingredients that make an experience of trout fishing on the Au Sable so fine a memory.

H. A. Bauman, that delightful entertainer, who brought the big key to Grayling's hospitality out to meet us, interspersed with his table talk and the visiting about his cheerful fireplace in the cottage on Lake Margarethe, constant praise of Grayling and all that nature has done for her and the wonders of seeking elusive and gamy trout in his native haunts. Then he took us out to the fish hatchery, established by the enterprise of men at Grayling and sportmen everywhere, and led me past pools alive with trout, brook and rainbow. German brown and Cossorpool, let me see a hundred beautiful finny specimens bunch in lively contest for the fragments of liver thrown in the water, churning to foam the water in their activity, again see them dart in graceful speed the length of the pool. All this to raise in one the desire to possess, but these like the draught of water before Tanatos, are just before your eye but tantalizingly out of your reach, for Bauman tells methy are guarded, night as well as day, all because of such amateurs as I. Then he takes me into the hatchery and there lets me see the many tanks, showing all the progress from the egg to the fry, and in the last one, so many fry it seemed almost a solid mass of living little creatures. These were ready for the planting in Nature's streams. They said there were ninety thousand in the tank, possibly sixteen feet long, a foot wide and about that in depth. It seemed to me there might be a million. He told me how three to four million are planted each year from that hatchery, how every judge and lawyer and politician and doctor and merchant prince of Michigan: every man who has a conscience that needs some respite by the distraction of Nature's beauties comes to the Au Sable and easily catches the daily maximum of thirty-four. And when I am finished with Bauman's course of inspiration I am convinced that there are at least thirty-five big fellows idly swimming the Au Sable till I shall come and lay my hands upon them and he has enthused my desire to do it.

And then that Odd Fellow bunch do the rest. The Lodge of Anglers is quickly called to order to confer the AuSable degree upon me. The degree staff is a cosmopolitan one. Elmer Mataon, one of my boyhood schoolmates in LaPeeper, Herb Gothro, Charley and George McCullough, Hans Petersen, Nels Nelson, all of Grayling, Bert Gothro, of East Jordan and Rogers, the grand sec., English and Irish, Norwegian and Dane, French and Scot, such varied ancestry but fused into a common Americanism and never was there a bunch together

(Continued on last page.)

BUSY COMMENCEMENT WEEK

Commencement week began with baccalaureate sermon Sunday evening by Rev. C. Doty, at the Michelson Memorial church, which was exceptionally strong and interesting. There was a good attendance.

Junior-Senior Banquet.

On Tuesday evening occurred the Juniors' banquet to the seniors. This was held in the parlor of the Michelson Memorial church.

The menu consisted of fruit cake, Saratoga wafers, creamed chicken, mashed and French Fried potatoes, saffron, rolls, olives, Danish pickles, ice cream, cake, coffee and candies.

Supt. B. E. Smith acted as toastmaster and introduced the following speakers:

Earl Nelson of the Junior class, welcomed the Seniors and guests. Charles Gierke of the class of 1921.

Principal Miss Katherine Parr and Miss Margaret Joseph, represented the faculty. Mrs. A. M. Lewis represented the school board. Rev. C. Doty also gave a short address.

Class Day.

Class day was held Wednesday night in the school auditorium. Following was the program.

Duet—Mrs. B. E. Smith and Miss Helen Parr.

President's Address—Charles Gierke.

Gossiper—Louise Salling.

Welcome Sweet Springtime—High School Chorus.

Class History—HeLEN Brown.

Giftatory—Morey Abrahams and Meredith Cameron.

Key Oration—Ingeborg Hansson.

Swing Song—High School Chorus.

The School's Mission—Charlotte Flagg.

Class Prophecy—Mildred Bates and Ruby Olson.

Class Poem—LeMpi Korhonen.

Class Will—Gordon Davidson.

The Gondoliers—High School Chorus.

The Class Motto was "Finished Yet Beginning"; the class colors: rose and silver; the class flower: the rose.

Commencement.

Tonight—Thursday—is commencement. The speaker of the evening will be Hon. Geo. L. Lusk of Lansing. The program as arranged is as follows:

Orchestra.

Salutatory—Esmond Houghton.

Greeting—Teachers' Quartette.

Valedictory—Doris McLeod.

When Dawning Springtime—Teachers' Quartette.

Address—Hon. George L. Lusk.

Presentation of Diplomas—M. A. Bates.

Down in the Dewy Dell—Teachers' Quartette.

DO NOT FORGET!

One service on Sunday is not much.

At that one service all the people should be present. One hour out of one hundred and sixty-eight for worship and thought of the things of the inner life. Think of it! Many have not had such an hour for months and they lay claim to being civilized! Ah me ye Hottentots! Hello Central! Is this the U. S. or is it Liberia?

The Michelson Memorial Church will be open for worship each Sunday morning at ten-thirty. Sunday School follows and the attendance is good. There will be no evening services. Our place is reserved for you next Sunday. Welcome in!

C. E. Doty.

STANLEY N. INSLEY CLASS GRADUATES

OCCASION MARKED BY PROGRAM OF ADDRESSES AND MUSICAL SELECTIONS.

The stage of the High School Auditorium presented a pretty setting Monday evening for the commencement exercises of the Stanley N. Insley class of the Grayling Mercy Hospital Training School. The three young graduate nurses—Misses Idessa A. Johnson, Anastasia C. LaMotte and Johanna S. Jenson were clad in their snow white uniforms and caps.

Decorations of crepe paper streamers in the chosen colors of the class—maroon and gold were very attractive, and a large cluster bouquet of American beauty roses, the class flower, adorned the center table of the stage with large potted ferns and plants placed here and there. The chosen motto of the class "Through Difficulties to Higher Things" was formed of red letters against a background of gold and found its place across the front of the top of the stage. A large American flag made a fitting background. The decorations as a whole were artistically arranged.

After an overture by Clark's orchestra, Rev. Fr. E. J. Walters, who was chairman for the evening, made a few appropriate remarks, and then introduced Mr. Marius Hanson, who gave a fine paper on the history of Mercy Hospital. This was followed by a solo very nicely rendered by Mr. J. Fred Alexander. Dr. D. M. Howell who was on the program to give the Address to Nurses, also read a fine paper. The Orchestra rendered another selection and Dr. C. Curnalia of Roscommon gave a very interesting address taking for his theme "The Trained Nurse." Dr. Curnalia's addresses are always interesting and this one was no exception to others that Grayling audiences have listened to given by this gentleman. After another selection by Clark's orchestra, the awarding of the Diplomas and Class pins took place by Dr. C. R. Keyport, who previously made a few remarks speaking of the qualifications of a nurse. The program was thus ended, Clark's orchestra playing while congratulations were offered the graduates.

Miss Johnson is a daughter of Wm. Johnson of this city; Miss Jenson is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Nels P. Jenson and Miss LaMotte is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis LaMotte, Sr. They make up the Stanley N. Insley class, which title is a very fitting one, honoring that former well-known physician who was one of the founders of Mercy Hospital. All have excellent characters and are well and favorably known to Grayling people and that they may have much success in their chosen vocation is the wish of the people of the community.

Misses Johnson and Jenson were greatly enjoyed.

Following the program refreshments of brick ice cream and cake were served. Most of the guests remained until nearly the hour of midnight and enjoyed dancing and cards.

This made a pleasant ending to three years of hard work and sacrifice on the part of Miss Jenson, Miss LaMotte and Miss Johnson, during which time they have prepared themselves for service of mercy. Nursing is one of the highest callings of womanhood and carries with it a great responsibility, for which their training has prepared them. Mercy Hospital has turned out a number of classes and its graduates have attained the highest ranks of the profession. Their training here is thorough and practical and under direction of our well known and esteemed physicians, and the indefatigable efforts of the Sisters of Mercy.

If you work for a man—in Heaven's name work for him. If he pays you wages which supply your bread and butter, work for him; stand by the institution he represents.

If put to a pinch, an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness. If you must vilify, condemn and eternally disparage—resign your position, and when you are outside, damn to your heart's content, but as long as you are part of the institution do not condemn it.

If you do that, you are loosening the tendrils that are holding you to the institution and, at the first high wind that comes along, you will be uprooted and blown away, and probably you will never know the reason why.

Elbert Hubbard.

and a violin solo by Miss Kathryn Clark, with Miss Abbott as accompanist. All were greatly enjoyed.

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Opera House

PROGRAM BEGINNING FRIDAY JUNE 17, 1921.

Friday Eve.

HIS WIFE'S FRIEND—DOROTHY DALTON

Fox News the Mightiest of Them All

Saturday Eve.

MISLEADING WIDOW—BILLY BURKE

Skippers Scheme—Toonerville Comedy.

Sunday Eve.

HUMAN DESIRE—ANITA STEWART

Gee Whiz—Mack Sennett Comedy

Monday Eve.

TIGER TRUE—FRANK MAYO

Fox News.

Tuesday Eve.

TIGERS CUB—PEARL WHITE

Wednesday and Thursday

Watch for Specials.</h3

STATE NEWS

Marshall—Milo James, 18 years old, of Homer, was drowned while fishing in a mill pond in that village.

Grand Rapids—An ordinance prohibiting writing, printing or distribution of red literature in the city has been adopted by the city committee of the state federation.

Wakefield—The Sunday Lake mine, which has been the only mine in operation in Wakefield, has closed for an indefinite period, throwing 200 men out of work.

Escanaba—John S. Lindsay, contractor, will build the Delta-Monroe tuberculosis sanitarium in Powers, Mich., on a 60-acre site. His bid was \$13,575.

An Arbor—State Senator Charles A. Sink, of this city, has received a gold medal from the Belgian government for his work here as a member of the Belgian relief committee.

Owosso—Warrants have been issued for Roy Scott and Zenas Little, charging them with burglarizing a grocery store here. One of them is believed to have shot C. D. Miles, a patrolman.

Mt. Clemens—The appeal of Lloyd Prevost, convicted of the murder of Stanley Brown, has been stricken from the June docket of the supreme court and will go over until the October term.

Leroy—Among the improvements here is the building of a half-mile of hard road, the enlarging of the triangle at the intersection of the Mackinaw trail and Main street for the division of traffic.

Adrian—The Smith-Rorick alienation of affections case was concluded after the jury had been out 12 hours. Mr. Smith, the plaintiff, was awarded a verdict of \$100, damages for the loss of his wife's love.

Olivet—Prof. V. J. Searle, of Ripon, Wis., has been selected to head the department of business administration at Olivet College next year. He will succeed Dr. Richard E. Clark, who recently resigned to go to Centre College.

Shelby—Henry W. Reid, 87 years old, is dead. He was one of the pioneers of Oceana County, coming to Stony Lake when it was the principal trading post in the country. He held many local offices, among which was that of village president.

Algoma—Two Michigan residents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Lewis, of Algoma, lost their lives in the La Junta, Colo., flood, according to telegrams received by Mrs. William R. Hamilton, of Algoma, a sister of Mrs. Lewis. Both victims were drowned.

Muskegon—Moving pictures are now being shown at all school houses in Muskegon County by Karl H. Keeler, community council secretary. This is made possible by a device attached to an automobile. The car furnishes the power to operate the picture machine.

Pontiac—Pontiac's new valuation, according to figures just prepared by the board of review, is \$44,623,107, an increase of \$1,015,553 over that of a year ago. The city taxes collected in July will be based on a rate of \$19.215 for each \$1,000 of assessed valuation.

Muskegon—A jury accepted the defense of Oscar Carlson, 20 years old, in the suit brought by Laura Crombie, 30, a widow of Grand Rapids, for breach of promise. Carlson admitted the contract to marry, but told the jury the plaintiff's temper caused him to break his promise.

Owosso—Patrolman C. D. Miles, who was shot in the left hip by a burglar whom the officer caught robbing Evert's grocery store, will recover. Letters in the officer's side pocket of his coat deflected the course of the bullet, preventing a more serious wound. The burglar escaped.

Ann Arbor—Dr. C. W. Edmunds, assistant dean of the medical school of the University of Michigan, has been elected to the Association of American Physicians, the highest honor of its kind in the country. Members are chosen from the United States and Canada and the number is limited to 150.

Flint—Members of the Genesee County Medical Society will establish in Flint a clinic where mental defectives may be examined and treated after they have been arraigned in local courts. The society has named a committee to investigate psychiatric work in other cities and at the larger penal institutions of the country.

Grand Rapids—Ernest Ludlow, a patrolman, was held up by a burglar who poked a gun into his side and was marched away by the robber, who later escaped. Ludlow found the stranger in a barber shop as he was trying doors. When the officer attempted to put him under arrest, the burglar pulled a gun, ordered Ludlow from the shop and compelled him to march down the street.

Ann Arbor—Social service workers from all over the state, who have been here attending the meeting of the Township of Avon and others against the Detroit United Railway, in which the Smith Rate Law of 1919 was upheld, did not cause any surprise here. Inasmuch as the same facts had been previously passed on by the court, it was considered unlikely that it would reverse itself in this case. The object in securing a ruling, according to Judge Glen C. Gillespie, who pressed the case in behalf of the municipalities, was that it might be appealed to the United States Supreme Court.

Pontiac—The first unit of the \$500,000 social service institution to be built by Methodists of Michigan at Farmington, is expected to be ready by October 1. It is a children's home, with accommodations for 80 children, and work is to be started soon. Further plans call for a home for dependent girls, for an administration building and a home for mothers and infants. The institution is to be built on the old Landau farm of 45 acres, near the village, on which stands "Henderson Height," named for Babb Henderson, 20 miles from Detroit.

Howard City—Austen Barber, for 48 years active here in business and official life, is dead. Mr. Barber was a temperance worker and an effective campaign speaker.

Pontiac—Establishment of a vacation bible school in Pontiac, with Mrs. V. W. Palmer, of Detroit, as superintendent is announced by the Pontiac church federation.

Owosso—Mrs. Della Bruno, 78, has brought suit for divorce against Anthony Bruno, 69, who, she alleges, has given her only \$15 with which to buy clothes since their marriage in 1894.

Grand Rapids—The Grand Rapids, Grand Haven & Muskegon Railway company has made effective a 10 per cent reduction in its wage scale, placing it at 40, 45 and 50 cents an hour.

Benton Harbor—Benton Harbor voters, by a vote of almost two to one, discarded the existing aldermanic system and adopted the commission manager form of government at the polls.

Grand Rapids—Richard S. English, wealthy lumberman and banker, and son of the founder of Englishville, near here, died at that village as the result of injuries received in an auto accident.

Grand Haven—Mr. and Mrs. George Woodhouse and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Swanson were arrested at Spring Lake by Federal officers charged with stealing bank checks from an express company. They were taken to Chicago.

Menominee—Fred E. Reiff, former division traffic superintendent for the Michigan State Telephone Co. in the upper peninsula, has been appointed to succeed the late M. L. Saunders as division commercial superintendent.

Pontiac—When his clothing caught in the belt of a machine at the Wolverine Sand & Gravel plant at Clarkston, William McMillan, 33 years old, a foreman, was killed. McMillan's body was drawn into a pulley and his chest was crushed.

Cadillac—The typhoid situation is so serious here, that the city has offered to pay for inoculation of persons who feel they cannot afford to pay the bill. Rigorous measures are being taken to stamp out the disease and prevent its spread.

Owosso—A toy gas balloon, one of six sent up by an Owosso automobile sales company, floated to Holly and was picked up there by Miss Agnes Racket. Each of the balloons had a tag on it good for \$25 in trade with the company. Holly is 25 miles from here.

Cadillac—The offer of \$25,000 for the plant of the Oscella Light & Power company at Reed City by the village council was refused by E. J. Haynes, of this city, majority stockholder. The company offered to sell for \$40,000 after the dam went out in March.

Muskegon—James Mauterstock, 48, of Wolf Lake, driver of the car in which Orley Thompson and Loren Adams lost their lives was arraigned justice court for manslaughter. The examination was postponed and Mauterstock was held to \$5,000 bail which he furnished.

Muskegon—Moonshine saved the life of Marion Adams, 16 years old, when she swallowed poison because her father scolded her for being out late, according to the city physician. A police sergeant was told by the physician to give her whisky. He gave her moonshine and now she is recovering.

Flint—Jitney busses have been ruled off streets on car line routes here by the city council. The main object of the council's action was to relieve the traffic congestion on streets where street cars are operated and also to open up new territory not now being served by any transportation conveyances.

Lansing—The Michigan securities commission has disapproved sale in Michigan of stocks of the Eureka-Croesus Mining company, of Nevada, which has applied for permission to sell over 500,000 shares of a new issue at a par of \$1.

It is understood that upwards of \$700,000 shares of an earlier issue of this company's stock is held in Detroit and 160,000 shares elsewhere in Michigan.

Action by the commission was followed by an intimation from the attorney-general's department that proceedings may be started as a result of the advertising of the stock in Michigan, if it can be proven that stock was actually sold in Michigan.

Kalamazoo—Any monument to be erected in honor of Joseph Guyton, the first American killed in the world war, should be constructed at Evart, the hero's home, and not at Detroit, or Lansing, according to a resolution voted by the Kalamazoo post of the American Legion. This resolution called on Senator Newberry to aid passage of the bill which would provide for erecting the monument at Evart.

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BONUS MEASURE PASSED BY HOUSE

CONFERENCE HELD TO BRING LEGISLATORS TO TERMS ON BOND ISSUE.

BONUS PAYMENTS START JULY 1

State Income Tax Amendment Will Be Submitted to Electors in November, 1922.

Lansing—One of the bitterest battles which marked either the regular or special sessions was ended with the passage by the house late last week of the soldiers' bonus enabling act, with the serial bond amendment left out.

Payments to veterans of the World War are scheduled to begin July 1. The bonds which had been printed after the regular session adjourned, have been advertised for sale by the administration board, which has general supervision of the bonus payments.

The house had stood off for the issuance of serial bonds to mature at the close of three 10-year periods and the senate insisted that the bonds be issued as provided in the original bill as straight 30-year securities. The stand taken by the two houses resulted in the appointment of a conference committee of three senators and three representatives to reach an agreement.

Income Tax Goes to Voters.

During the course of the conference, the committee questioned bond experts and state officials familiar with the process of floating state loans, in an effort to decide whether claims that the bonds could not be sold if issued serially were substantiated by facts.

The Lennon income tax amendment was passed by the senate with amendments which were concurred in by the house and the amendment will be submitted to the electors of the state in November, 1922.

The amendment, as it will appear on the ballot is:

"Provision may be made by law for a tax of not to exceed 4 per cent upon or with respect to net gains, profits and incomes, from whatever source derived, which tax may be graduated and progressive and which may provide for reasonable exemptions. For the purpose of such tax, property and persons and firms and corporations may be classified."

Raise in Salaries Spurned.

By a vote of 64 to 20, the house declined an increase in salaries paid members of the legislature. It failed by three of the required two-thirds majority. The measure, which had already been passed by the senate, was the second salary proposition before the 1921 legislature.

A constitutional amendment resolution raising the salary of the members from \$800 to \$1200 was passed at the regular session, but when the governor received it for his signature, it was discovered that the measure called for submission of the question at an April election in a year when no such election is held.

Michigan Senator Receives Mention as Hampton's Successor.

Washington.—According to officials of the Farmers' National Union, State Senator Herbert F. Baker, of Cheboygan, will probably be elected managing director of that organization to succeed George P. Hampton who died recently. Mr. Baker has long been associated with the organization as an officer.

Grant Slocum, of Detroit, is also mentioned as a possible choice of the union, the largest single lobby of any interest in Washington.

15 ESCAPE OVER PRISON WALL

One Negro Saw Way Through Bars and Liberates Others.

Jacksonville, Fla.—At least 15 colored men escaped from the Duval county jail here when one sawed through the door of his own cell and released the others.

Making their way to the jail yard the gang pushed an automobile against the wall and scaled it. No trace has been found of the fugitives, one of whom was awaiting trial on a charge of murder.

TO PROBE DROWNING OF SOLDIER

Body of Albert Lancore Recovered in Cheboygan River.

Petoskey, Mich.—The mysterious disappearance of Albert Lancore, 35, of Mackinac Island, last November, was solved last week at Cheboygan when the body was discovered floating in the Cheboygan river.

The churning of the water by a passing steamer brought the badly decomposed body to the surface.

Lancore was a member of the 328th field artillery. His death will be probed.

Ex-Ambassador's Wife Dead.

Southboro, Mass.—Mrs. Thomas Nelson Page, wife of the former United States ambassador to Italy, died here last week. She was 63 years of age. Mrs. Page was married first to Henry Field, of Chicago, in whose memory she dedicated the Field Colleagues in the Chicago Art Institute. She became the wife of Thomas Nelson Page in 1893. The former ambassador was at the bedside when death came. Mrs. Page was buried last week in Washington.

Cleaning Up Flooded City.

Pueblo—This city has settled down to a long and hard pull to get from under the mud and misery left in the wake of the mad Arkansas River. The list of dead stood at 45 in local morgues, with reports of 27 others in other towns. The work of cleaning up Pueblo will take months, it is said. The railroads have started filling in breaches in the levees, and two relief trains arrived from Denver. Five hundred Puebloans cheered the first train to enter the station.

LEGION COMMANDER IS KILLED IN AUTO CRASH



COLONEL F. W. GALBRAITH, JR.

Indianapolis.—Frederick W. Galbraith, Jr., of Cincinnati, national commander of the American Legion, was killed almost instantly and two other officers of the Legion were injured, when the steering gear of the automobile in which the three were riding snapped and the machine plunged over an embankment on the northwest side of this city. Mr. Galbraith suffered a fractured skull.

Col. Galbraith was elected national commander of the Legion at the national convention held last September at Cleveland. He was 47 years old and was born in Watertown, Arsenal, Massachusetts.

372 OFFER BONUS TO MOTHER

Firemen Match Coins to Decide on Choice for Transfusion.

Cleveland.—An appeal for volunteers for a blood transfusion was answered by 372 of 500 members of the Cleveland fire department on duty at the time. The call went out to save the life of Mrs. David Wilson, who was left in a serious condition from a Caesarian operation when twins—a boy and a girl—were born. The boy died but the girl probably will survive.

Three of the firemen's blood was found suitable. Coins were matched to see who would be accepted and Charles L. Trinkler won.

BAKER MAY HEAD FARM LOBBY

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Board Vindicates Official

Board's Charges of Misconduct Against Agent Are Disproved.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—Complete vindication from charges of official misconduct has been given George Thayer, Kalamazoo county agent, by the state board of corrections and charities. Thayer had been accused by the county bar association of having taken children into custody without waiting for issuance of warrants and of having ordered physical examinations without permission of the court.

Martial Law Violators Held.

Williamson, W. Va.—Major Tom Davis, commanding Mingo county, where martial law was recently declared by Governor Morgan, permitted all except two of 42 men arrested at the Little Creek miners' tent colony near here to return to their homes after examination. Those held were Lee Hatfield and Bud Francis, both charged with violation of the martial law proclamation. The men were arrested by state troopers and deputy sheriffs.

Jungle Wives Cost Five Pounds.

London.—Five pounds sterling, and no more, is to be the price of a wife, according to a recent ratified convention between the governments of Great Britain and Liberia, which settled all tribal disputes. Women's rights are to be observed even in the African jungle, for it is expressly provided in the convention that no claim can be made in respect of a woman except by her husband, and that no woman can be compelled to return to a claimant against her will.

Auto Masher Slapped, Dies.

Detroit.—"Come on girls, let's go for a ride. We won't be gone long," said Gustave C. Heyer to Mrs. Raymond Wagner who was strolling along. Unfortunately for Heyer, the woman's husband was near enough to overhear the remark and he slapped the masher's face. Heyer drew back his right hand as if to return the blow, then went unconscious over the steering wheel. He died on the way to a hospital. Wagner was released after making a report to the police.

Presbyterian General Assembly in Session



Some of the most noted pastors in America, comprising the sixty-first general assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States, recently convened at St. Louis, Mo. The photograph shows some of the delegates.

AIR POLICE CAPTAIN



Capt. Jane Herceux, famous French aviatrix, has been commissioned captain in the police reserve of New York and assigned to the aviation division. She is shown here in her new uniform.

HE'S A GOOD STEWARD



Directors, department heads and clerks volunteered their services on the Cunard steamships during the strike of marine workers. C. E. Cotterell, assistant manager of the Cunard company, is here seen acting as a steward at Southampton on board the Aquitania.

GREENLAND'S CONVERTER



Two hundred years ago Greenland was rediscovered by a famous Danish missionary, Johannes Egede, who converted the Eskimos and was created bishop of Greenland. This summer Greenland will celebrate the bicentennial and King Christian X of Denmark will pay a formal visit to the island. The photo shows an old portrait of Bishop Johannes Egede.

Perhaps.

"The course of true love never does run smooth." "Well, that keeps the young people interested."

Lightning Fired His Gun.

In July, 1900, a sentry on guard outside barracks in a south coast town, was suddenly surrounded by a glare of light, which was succeeded by a terrific explosion. When he recovered, he found his rifle fused and exploded, both his feet scorched, but otherwise he was unharmed.

Spots on Varnish.

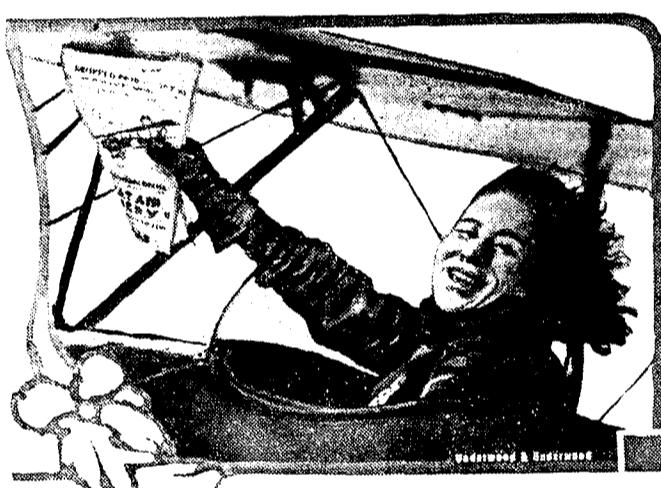
To take white spots from varnished furniture, hold a hot lid or plate over them, and it is said that they will soon disappear.

Pacific Coast Likes Lawn Dice



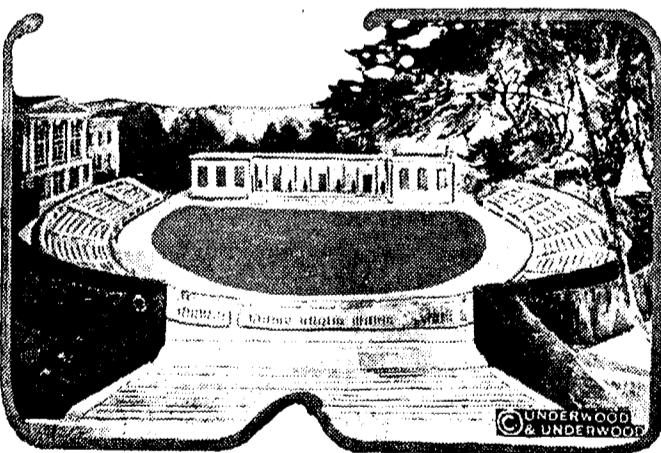
Lawn dice, a game invented by Francis B. Dynas of Los Angeles, is rapidly attaining popularity on the Pacific coast. The huge dice are shaken one at a time and "bowled" on the sward. Otherwise it is the same old "African golf."

Laura Bromwell, Champion Loop Maker



Miss Laura Bromwell, the first woman to receive a flying license in America since the war, established a new record for women in keeping the loop over Long Island. She made 339 successive loops.

Greek Amphitheater for Virginia



New McIntire Greek amphitheater, the gift of Paul Goudlee of Charlottesville, Va., and New York, dedicated at the University of Virginia in connection with the university's centennial exercises.

INTERESTING ITEMS

Meat is said to faint very quickly if exposed to moonlight.

Linen fabrics have been found in Linen fabrics have been found in Santos-Dumont, who on October 23, 1906, covered a distance of 200 feet.

The crying of weasels and the baying of dogs are regarded as evil omens by the Japanese.

A mammoth office building just completed in Detroit has more than four miles of corridors.

Neither the English church nor the Greek church uses unleavened bread in administering holy communion.

The largest national cemetery in the United States is Custer battlefield, Montana, which covers an area of 640 acres. Second in size is the cemetery at Arlington, Ft. Myer, Va., covering 408 acres.

The chemical warfare service of the army is co-operating with the Department of Agriculture, preparing to lay down a gas barrage in cotton districts of the South to exterminate the boll weevil.

A snake expels about two-thirds of its poison from its glands at the first bite.

The first person to fly in Europe was Santos-Dumont, who on October 23, 1906, covered a distance of 200 feet.

A hot little planet is Mercury. About three times the size of our moon, it is a more solid body than the earth, weighing as much as a sphere of lead of equal bulk.

There was an old belief that any child born in the last seven days of April would "die a wretched death."

According to an English scientist, candles and oil and gas lamps transform only two per cent of energy into light. Incandescent electric lamps three per cent, are lights ten per cent and the magnesium light 15 per cent.

Music is frequently employed to restore lost power of speech and memory, it having been found by experiment that the neuroasthenic and paralyzed are often able to sing, while they cannot speak.

American Legion Notes

"There is not the least doubt in my mind that if it had not been for the determined stand of the American Legion, Zimmer and I would still be in prison," writes Sergeant Neff, who with Sergeant Zimmer was arrested by the Germans following an attempt to capture Grover Cleveland Bergdolt, notorious slacker. "The American Legion came to my aid during one of my darkest hours, and it demonstrated by its unwavering loyalty toward a cause that its sublime aspirations and lofty ideals concerning comradeship are a living truth."

Men entitled to navy retainer pay and not receiving it should communicate with the navy allotment officer, navy retainer pay section, Navy department, Washington, D. C., according to the American Legion Weekly. Applicants should give the following data: Full name, date of enrollment, rating and class in which enrolled, present address, present rating, number of retainer pay checks received (if any) and amount of each, date of release from active duty, date of discharge from reserves.

One of the largest single cash contributions for the benefit of disabled ex-service men has been received by the St. Louis city central executive committee of the American Legion. The amount was \$5,000, "without a string to it," given by Mrs. Newton L. G. Wilson, wealthy philanthropist of the city. The fund will be used exclusively to assist disabled men in obtaining just compensation and for the relief of their dependents.

American Legion posts in Minnesota are having a lively controversy as to which one has the oldest Legionnaire on its rolls. Redwood Falls presented Dr. Gibson, seventy-two years old, who served with the medical corps at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., and held the record until Kinball post introduced Adam Brower, seventy-six years old, and Joe Mason, who admits eighty-eight years and a highly prized membership in the Legion.

As a result of a fight waged on the floor of congress by Representative Hamilton Fish, Jr., of New York, a prominent American Legion worker, relatives of aliens who served in the American army, navy and marine corps during the World war are entitled to preferred right of entry into the United States in the three-percent immigration to be allowed during the next year under the immigration bill.

Members of the American Legion in St. Paul, Minn., cast their bread upon the waters and it was returned—a hundredfold. Last spring they gave assistance to a needy man. When the Legion men were selling theater tickets for a benefit performance for unemployed veterans the ex-service man sold 500 tickets in two days. As a result, 150 men were sent out on jobs the following day.

A vigorous campaign waged by the American Legion against disloyal activities of the Industrial Workers of the World is responsible for the stabbing of a Legion worker by an I. W. W. fanatic, according to reports received at Legion national headquarters from Pocatello, Idaho. True, to form, the I. W. W. member attacked the Legion man in a dark alley, stabbing him in the back.

For the prompt relief of disabled and unemployed ex-service men of Chicago, Theodore Roosevelt post of the American Legion staged a stag party, at which Judge K. M. Landis was a guest. Battling Nelson was in charge of the athletic program, the band of the Great Lakes naval training station provided music and stage stars contributed their services to a midnight frolic.

Commuters and street car fans of New Orleans may have to walk when the American Legion meets. Employees of the New Orleans Railway and Light company have formed a post of the Legion. The street railway men are enthusiastic members of their post and have promised to attend meetings even if they have to bring along their private cars.

Only men who were in the service during the World war will be admitted to a hotel being erected by the Portland, Ore., post of the American Legion. The post is enlarging and remodeling upper floors of its large clubhouse to accommodate 70 men.

Idaho American Legion members opened their state service and membership campaign with prayers in almost every church in the state.

Store window posters and street car signs aided Summit post of the American Legion at Akron, O., during a membership campaign.

Nine members of the Detroit Tigers joined the American Legion at a Legion day held under the auspices of Charles A. Learned post at Detroit. Ty Cobb, manager, and captain in the chemical warfare service during the war, is one of the Michigan post's best boosters.

A Greek open-air theater, to accommodate 3,000 persons, was dedicated by the people of Santa Monica, Calif., to the men who gave their lives in the World war. American Legion members were guests of honor.

SUMMER CAPES IN TWO ROLES



TWO summer wraps, with entirely different destinies to fulfill, bear one another company in the picture shown above. One of them is a necessity in the wardrobe, made of a soft wool material and designed to make itself generally useful. It is equal to many demands and much wear, and in addition to these sturdy qualities, it has graceful lines and elegance to recommend it. Like nearly all this season's wraps, it bears a strong resemblance to a cape—in fact, is a cape, having capelike sleeves set on, extended into points at the back that merge into the body of the garment. The collar is really another small cape. The collar and sleeves are decorated with embroidered motifs and the wrap is rich enough in appearance to hold its own in the company of such debonair comrades as the one pictured with it.

Evening dresses of chiffon taffeta with capes to match are among the alluring new arrivals. They are the last word in beautiful colors, with bouffant skirts in the new length and voluminous capes that nearly cover them. The capes are lined with chiffon, usually in contrasting color, and there is a gleam of this color through the thin silk, as in a cape of light blue with pale orange to the lining. Very fine pinnings of the silk are used in bands for trimming and in collars that have the appearance of a full ruche about the throat. These gay trappings are worn with hose and slippers to match them in color. They have no responsibilities other than to clothe beauty most beautifully.

Paris presents the lovely wrap for evening wear which appears at the right of the two pictured. It is made of taffeta silk in vivid orange color,

For Daylight or Lamplight



SHIMMERING taffetas will rustle their way through this summer, in the broad light of day and under the evening lamps. Nothing in fabrics, however, triumphant in the world of fashion, outrivets this old-time favorite in silks which finds itself more alluring than ever in the colors, and tones of colors peculiar to the present season. For generations it has been a medium in which color—or whatever kind—has found its best expression, from the richest and glossiest blacks to the palest tints, and we are inclined to believe that it has reached the zenith of its beauty in this particular summer. Quite likely our grandmothers were fond of the same thing.

Only men who were in the service during the World war will be admitted to a hotel being erected by the Portland, Ore., post of the American Legion. The post is enlarging and remodeling upper floors of its large clubhouse to accommodate 70 men.

Store window posters and street car signs aided Summit post of the American Legion at Akron, O., during a membership campaign.

The town, and while I do not wear jewelry, I often get rings. Whether I do things or not, a lot of people nail me to the wall; and I like music, but the only music I hear is chin music. I get all the popular airs, and the most popular one is hot air.—Selected.

Some Solidity to Mercury. A hot little planet, Mercury. About three times the size of our moon, it is a more solid body than the earth, weighing as much as a sphere of lead of equal bulk.

FROM REMOTEST PARTS OF GLOBE

Tanlac Elements Come From Many Lands Far Away From Here.

The ingredients from which the celebrated medicine Tanlac is made, come from remote sections of the earth, and are transported thousands of miles over land and sea to the great Tanlac Laboratories at Dayton, Ohio, and Walkersville, Canada.

The Alps, Appenines, Pyrenees, Russian Asia, Brazil, West Indies, Rocky Mountains, Asia Minor, Persia, India, Mexico, Columbia and Peru are among the far away points from which the principal properties of this remarkable preparation are obtained.

What is said to be the largest pharmaceutical laboratory in the United States has been completed at Dayton, Ohio, for the manufacture of Tanlac, which, according to recent reports, is now having the largest sale of any medicine of its kind in the world, over 20,000,000 bottles having been sold in six years.

The new plant occupies 60,000 square feet of floor space and has a daily capacity of 50,000 bottles. Uniform quality is guaranteed by a series of careful inspections by expert chemists from the time the roots, herbs, barks and flowers are received in their rough state from all parts of the globe, until their medicinal properties have been extracted by the most approved processes. The finished medicine is then bottled, labeled and shipped out to tens of thousands of druggists throughout the United States and Canada, to supply a demand never before equalled by this or any other medicine.

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

Really Quite Simple.

Betty was late for school several days in succession, and her teacher took her to task for it, saying: "Can you give me a good reason for your being late?" Betty was quiet for a moment, and then said, "We just sleep is all I know."

I have been driven to my knees many times by the realization that I had nowhere else to go.—Lincoln.

Back Giving Out?

Is a constant backache spoiling your summer? Do sharp pains stab you at every sudden move? Are you so tired and downhearted you can hardly keep going? Likely your kidneys have slowed up, causing an accumulation of poisons that will kidneys would have filtered off. Is any wonder you feel so tired and listless, and have indigestion, dizzy spells, and annoying bladder irregularities? Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case

Mrs. Geo. Wildauer, 1010 Elm St., Hancock, Mich., was having trouble with the small of my back that hurt mostly when I stood. I was really nervous and tired. Black spots in my eyes and around my head appeared before my eyes and caused me to stagger. My kidneys acted irregularly. Hearing so much of Doan's Kidney Pills, I bought a few boxes and they benefited me wonderfully.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PESKY BED-BUGS P. D. Q.

P. D. Q. Kills Bed Bugs, Roaches and Their Eggs As Well

A 35 cent package makes one quart, enough to kill a million bed bugs and roaches, and to get rid of them in great places. Your druggist has it or can get it for you, or mail the pre-paid price to the manufacturer, OWL CHEMICAL WORKS, Terre Haute, Ind. Genuine P. D. Q. is never peddled.

Western Canada Land of Prosperity

offers to home seekers opportunities that cannot be secured elsewhere. The thousands of farmers from the United States who have located in Canada's prairie states to settle on FREE homesteads or by lease, have found the provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops. There is still available on easy terms

land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat per acre, and the same land and horses also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised a single acre of land worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such success comes prosperity, independence and conveniences which make life worth living.

Farm Gardens, Poultry, Dairying are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Attractive climate, good neighbors, churches and schools, good roads, railroad facilities, telephone, etc.

For certificate entitling you to reduced railway rates, illustrated literature, map and description of farm opportunities in Western Canada, write to the

J. W. MacLAHAN
10 Jefferson Avenue
Detroit, Mich.

Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Department of Canada

160 Acre FARM FREE

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50
Outside of Crawford county and Roscommon, per year	\$2.50

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 16



(Edited by X, Y and Z.)

Editors Farewell.

With this issue of the Avalanche comes the banishment of X, Y & Z. We have done our best to creditably represent our high school and we hope we have not fallen behind the

standard of previous editors. It is very evident that our success has been due to the support of the school in general. We feel that everyone has done all within his power to aid us and we therefore wish to give them our heartiest thanks. If we have in any way offended any of our school mates we assure them that we are sorry, but it would be impossible to run a school column without offending someone. So we beg them to forget.

And so we wish the editors of next year the greatest of success. May they profit by our faults but not condone them for they must remember that they will be living in a more advanced age than we did.

Au Revoir,
(Signed) X, Y, Z.

GRAYLING HONORED BY VISIT
FROM HIGH BOY SCOUT
OFFICIAL.

A few of the people of Grayling had the pleasure and honor of meeting Daniel Beard, one of the highest officers of the Boy Scouts of America, last Friday. Mr. Beard came to Grayling with Mr. P. F. H. Morley of Saginaw while enroute to the Morley Lodge on the North Branch.

Mr. Beard is 72 years of age and is the highest uniformed officer in the Boy Scout organization, and was

one of the founders of that noble order of American youths. He is a member of the National Court of Honor, and honorary vice president. He is a grand old man, whose heart is wrapped up in the Boys of America. Wherever he goes he inquires whether or not there is a troop of boy scouts in town. We were very much embarrassed to have to admit that Grayling has no Boy Scouts at this time. For some reason the organizations have not been able to pull together and make a go of it here. We have a lot of fine young boys who should be proud to be enrolled under the Boy Scout banner.

Mr. Beard intended to enjoy several days at the hospitable Morley Lodge.

LOCAL NEWS

MILITARY OFFICERS
ARE IN CAMP

MORE TO ARRIVE SATURDAY.
ABOUT 400 EXPECTED.

The first of a series of military encampments at the Hanson State military reservation began today when the first detachment of State commissioned and non-commissioned officers arrived for a four-day school of instruction. Other detachments are due to arrive Saturday. There will be about 100 officers and 381 men. Major Grieves of Lansing guard will charge of the work of instruction.

A number of regular army detachments will be due to arrive later, and August the Michigan National guard will come here for encampment and training.

PERFECTS BASE BALL SCORE
CARD.

W. L. Perry, who at present is working in the Cowell Barber shop, has just completed a new base ball score card. It is different than anything ever before brot out, and enables the scorer to keep a complete and accurate record of every player and of every play made thruout the entire game. It is not in the least complicated and may be readily mastered even by a novice at scoring after a little study of the explanation, and memorization of a number of signs and symbols. This score card is the result of 26 years of planning and study on the part of Mr. Perry and he claims it as his life's work.

If adopted by major base ball Maggates he will be on easy street. He will have it protected by patents and copyright. The Avalanche had the honor of making the engravings and printing of the first fifty sample set.

Mr. Perry player professional base ball for 17 years, behind the bat, and for two years was catcher for the Philadelphia Athletics. Later he officially umpired in the Eastern, New England and Northwestern Leagues, and received offers from President Hyde of the National league to umpire in that circuit. A number of years ago he announced to the heads of the national leagues that he was working upon the score card and it was claimed by them that such a card as he mentioned could not be possible. He says that he has mastered every point that was claimed could not be done. He intends to take his new creation before the National committees and Judge Landis and he says he has no fear but that it will be adopted. It is really a remarkable arrangement, and shows plainly that a lot of "midnight oil" was burned in studying it out. It is the culmination of 26 years of effort. The actual time spent in the work will amount, said Mr. Perry, to more than three solid months, working 23 hours per day.

The A B C has been on the market for twelve years and more than two hundred thousand are now in use. We have personally talked with people who have used this machine for years and they speak very highly of it. It is manufactured at Peoria, Ill. by Altforer Bros. Co. This firm is financially as strong as Gibraltar. Their twenty acre two million dollar factory speaks for itself. The A B C is here to stay. Read our advertisement and call at our store or write us for further information.

Yours very truly,

Sorenson Bros.

Saturday Specials

LACE SALE.

Saturday we will sell all
laces, insertions and em-
broderies at

$\frac{1}{2}$ off
regular price.

OUTING FLANNEL.

will go Saturday at
 $\frac{1}{2}$ off
the present price.

Eagle Brand Milk, per can	.28c
Country Style Sausage, large can	.28c
85c Can Corned Beef	.58c
Van Camp's and Danish Pride Milk, per can	.6c
Fancy Norwegian Herring, per keg	.98c
Granulated Sugar, per pound	.9c
24 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds Gilt Edge Pastry Flour	\$1.15
Fancy Blue Rose Rice, per pound	.6c
White House Coffee, per pound	.40c
Fancy Creamery Butter, per pound	.31c
Quaker Oatmeal, large pkg	.25c
Fancy Can Corn and Peas, per can	.12c
Argo Corn Starch, large pkg	.9c
24 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds Rye-Graham Flour	.98c
P & G White Naphtha Soap, bar	.7c
Sliced Pineapple, per can	.30c
Pure Lard, per pound	.15 $\frac{1}{2}$ c

One-third off on all Garden Seeds.

24 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. Gold Band Bread Flour \$1.19

Corn Flakes, 4 large pkgs. . . 25c

SALLING HANSON
COMPANY

business. (8) Put up jellies this summer for sale. Vast quantities of choice jelly could be sold. (7) Gather and sell fresh, and gather to can to sell, the wild huckleberries, raspberries and delicious blackberries. (8) Raise better cows and have them to sell to your neighbor. (9) Gather high class seed corn for sale. (10) Have choice seed oats for sale. (11) If you are suited to it get into the bee business.

There is opportunity at hand for increasing the family income.

June is Passing

Here is YOUR Opportunity

EXTRA SPECIAL JUNE CLOSING SALE

on Pianos and Piano-players

This is a Wonderful Money Saver for a few people in this locality

Don't put
off what
can be
done today



Come in
now; this is
an Extra
Special
Opportunity

The Vastly Reduced Prices and the Convenient Terms of our present June Closing Sale are attracting many buyers. It is many years since such fine and dependable instruments have been offered at such low prices and such easy terms. There are only a few instruments left.

COME IN TODAY!

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS OPPORTUNITY.

Buy now, while conditions are all in your favor. Come at once, in order to get the benefit of this Extra Special June Closing Sale.

TERMS TO SUIT!

Olaf Sorenson & Sons

Music Department.

Ladies' Sailor hats in white and black and Harding blue at \$2.95 and \$3.50. It's the price, mind you, that people are keeping track of.

Frank Dreese.

BAY HORSE STRAYED TO MY place on stone road. Light in color and weight about 1200 lbs. Scott Wiley.

WANTED TO RENT—HOUSE OR rooms, modern conveniences desired. E. V. Barber. 6-2-2.

with big selling helps; 52 years in business; 20,000,000 users of our products. Write for information where you can get territory. J. R. Watkins Co., Dept. 113 Winona, Minn. 6-9-3.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

Every family should keep this present summer months. It is almost sure to be needed, and when that time comes, it is worth many times its cost. Buy it now—Adv.

THE HOME OF THE SOUL.

In older times, it was believed that the seat of the soul was the stomach most likely for the reason that a man is never so completely used up as when his stomach is out of order. For the cure of ordinary stomach troubles, there is nothing quite so prompt and satisfactory as Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter—Adv.

LOST—HEAVY ROPE FROM OUT of my trailer, June 14th, somewhere on the Lake road. Finder please return to F. R. Welsh.

FOUND—CHAUFFEUR'S LICENSE badge No. 8012. Owner may have same by calling at Avalanche office. 6-16-3.

LOST—MONDAY MORNING, BETWEEN the hospital and down town district a small purse containing a 10 dollar bill. Finder will kindly leave at the Avalanche office.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A MONROE Roadster. Jas. Jorgenson.

ROOMERS WANTED—MRS. WALTER HANSON, Chestnut St.

FOR SALE—FURNISHED COTTAGE at Lake Margrethe. Address: J. W. Garrison, Worthington, Ohio. R. F. D. No. 1.

MALE HELP WANTED—GET busy, keep busy. Is your job unsafe? Is it permanent? You want a life-long business. You can get into such a business selling more than 137 Watkins products direct to farmers if you own auto or team or can get one; if you are under 50 and can give bond with personal sureties. We back you.

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Swim Kaps

All styles, sizes and shapes.

35c to \$2.50 each



LOCAL NEWS

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 10

Look for the latest novelties at the Gift Shop.

Frank Tettu attended an Alumni banquet in West Branch last Friday evening.

Men's Sailor hats, Mackinaw braid, \$2.75. Just the thing for this weather.

Mrs. Hans Petersen and Miss Nina spent a few days of last week in Johannesburg visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Larson.

Mrs. Ben Landsberg returned Monday from Detroit, after a several weeks' absence, having underwent an operation for appendicitis while in that city.

Frank and Nels Michelson of Detroit sons of F. L. Michelson, joined their father here Saturday for their annual summer outing. Mrs. Michelson and son Lewis will follow later.

Mrs. Shirlaw Dyer of Sterling are the proud parents of a nine pound girl born, Wednesday, June 8, according to word received. The little girl will be known as Jane Irene.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Joynt of Traverse City motored here spending Sunday with the latter's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Connine. Mr. Joynt is manager of the Traverse City Iron Works.

Miss Grace Jacobs, a former principal in the Grayling schools, and who has been holding the same position in the Grayling schools the past two years, will teach again next year in the Grayling schools.

Miss Norma Johnson of Rose City, a graduate of the Grayling High school Class of '20, came Monday afternoon to attend the graduation exercises of the Mercy hospital training school, her sister, Miss Idessa being a graduate.

Mrs. John Olson was pleasantly surprised Friday afternoon when a number of her friends gathered at her home to help her celebrate her 72nd birthday. A pot luck lunch was served. Mrs. Olson enjoyed the affair very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron W. Ruhstorfer of Bay City, who were wed in that city Thursday afternoon, arrived in Grayling the latter part of the week, and for their honeymoon are canoeing down the Au Sable. The bride was Miss Martha Wethers of Bay City.

Friday night a stranger in town accidentally drove into Lou Collen's car which was parked in front of his home. The wheel of the stranger's car was badly broken and one fender on the Collen's car was bent. The man immediately following the mishap drove away without leaving his name or apologizing for the damage done.

Genuine "Swim Kap" brand. The highest type of Bathing Caps

Miss Laura Christie of Sterling is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Cameron.

One lot of Challies, 36 inches, 25c. Watch for my ad in this next issue.

Frank Dreece.

Prof. M. Otterbein of Newberry is expected in Grayling Saturday to remain over Sunday with friends.

Will Wingard and Clair Borchers returned Friday after spending two weeks camping at Lake Margrethe.

Mrs. Mary Collen and Mrs. Alonso Collen left Thursday of last week to spend a couple of weeks in Detroit.

Mrs. Vern Bennett and children returned Saturday from Afton where they had spent a couple of weeks with their daughter Miss Lempki Korhonen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bebb have returned home from Bay City where they have been spending some time visiting relatives.

Mr. Ernest Duvall and daughter Margaret Lorraine returned Friday from a three weeks' visit in Monroe Detroit and other places.

Mrs. Howard Bradley has resigned her position as stenographer at the Grayling Dowel Co. office and Miss Vera Matson is filling the place.

Several people from Grayling enjoyed Sunday afternoon at Lake Margrethe and in the evening enjoyed the dinner dance at Collen's Inn.

Miss Clara Nelson closed a successful term of school in Johannesburg last Friday and returned home the first of the week for the summer.

If you are in want of a ring call at the Gift Shop; if you're in need of a watch call at the Gift Shop; if you are looking for anything in Ivory call at the Gift Shop.

George Sorenson of Sorenson Brothers left last night for Saginaw to consult an eye specialist, he having been bothered for some time with inflammation of the eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Cripps left by auto Wednesday morning for Saginaw to go to housekeeping, having spent the past week visiting Mrs. Cripps' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whipple.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Abrahams and others of Frederic were in Grayling last evening to attend the graduation exercises, Morey Abrahams, a son of the former being one of the graduates.

Mrs. C. L. Smith and daughter Lillian returned from Detroit Saturday where they were the guests of relatives. Mr. Smith spent Sunday 5th with them returning the next day.

There will be a card party given by a committee of the Ladies National League on Wednesday, June 22nd at the G. A. R. hall. The party will be given as a benefit for one of its members.

Wm. Ward and Jerome Root of Cass City drove to Grayling Sunday and were guests at the James Sweehey home. Mr. Ward is an ex-service man and was enroute to the Soo. Mr. Root is a nephew of Mrs. Sweehey.

Men's Caps, the latest style and shades, green, blue and brown, \$1.48 and up.

The Sisters of Mercy entertained the members of the Ladies' Hospital Aid society at Mercy Hospital Thursday afternoon. A delicious lunch was served.

Several of the seniors spent the week-end at the Bates cottage at Lake Margrethe.

Mrs. Geo. L. Alexander spent the latter part of the week the guest of friends in Bay City.

Men's Caps, the latest style and shades, green, blue and brown, \$1.48 and up.

Mickey's orchestra gave a dancing party at the Danish gymnasium Saturday evening, and the music rendered was fine. This is the first dance given at the Danish gymnasium this season. This orchestra will give another dance Saturday, June 18 at the same place.

Announcements have been received here of the marriage of Congressman Roy Orchard Woodruff to Miss Daisy Estelle Fish, which occurred at the home of the bride's mother in Syracuse, N. Y. June 11. They will be home to their friends after July 15th at Rutland Courts, 1725 Seventeenth street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Grayling Lodge No. 356, F. & A. M. held a very successful meeting Thursday evening, at which the work in the Master Mason's degree was exemplified. Wilfred Walter Cohen and J. Dell Walt were raised to the degree of Master Masons, about a score of visiting brothers from Roscommon, Lewiston, Gaylord and other near-by points being present to assist in conferring the degree and in making this another one of those fine, uplifting meetings which have been, and are being enjoyed by the lodge. It is gratifying to the officers and to those who have the success of the fraternity at heart, that such a goodly number of members are turning out during the warm weather. The spirit to put one's self to slight discomfort is that which accomplishes great things.

Miss Inez Gibbons expects to leave Friday night for Detroit, where on Saturday evening she will be wed to Mr. Reuben F. Butler of Royal Oak. Following the ceremony the couple will leave Detroit by boat for Cleveland and Painesville, Ohio, to spend their honeymoon, expecting to return after July 5th to Royal Oak. Miss Gibbons, who is the daughter of Mr. Ed. Gibbons, has resided in Grayling but a few years, but in that short time has made many warm friends. She has held the position of clerk in the local post office for almost two years and was always found to be most accommodating and genial to patrons of that place. The groom who is a civil engineer has a responsible position in Royal Oak, where the happy couple will reside. Miss Gibbons and the companion she has chosen have the well wishes of many friends in Grayling.

Miss Grace Bayman arrived home from the Knox school in Coopersburg, New York, Saturday for the summer vacation and was accompanied by her mother Mrs. H. A. Rauhan, who went to meet her.

The body of Clyde L. Wilkes recently arrived at his home in Elmira from overseas and Sunday, June 6th a military funeral was held in his home town, the largest ever held in that community. This young man made his home in Grayling for a short time being employed as bookkeeper in the Drs. Insole & Keyport offices, during that time becoming quite well known among the younger people. He enlisted in the service when the country called for volunteers serving from July 27, 1917 until June 6th, 1918 when he was killed at Alsace-Lorraine, while his company was in conflict with the enemy.

Men, change your socks often. Price 15c, two for 25c.

Frank Dreece.

Wanted at once a lady that can do good sewing on ladies' and men's clothes.

Model Tailors,

Frank Dreece.

Remember the corset sale at Cooly & Redson's—25% off.

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THE WRECKERS

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LOST—ON! PERFECTLY GOOD ENGINE.

Sympathetic Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dodds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Maile Ann. Unseen, they witness a peculiar train hold-up, in which a special car is carried off. Norcross recognizes the car as that of John Chadwick, financial magnate, whom he was to meet at Portal City. He and Dodds rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Breckinridge Dunton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is the object of a secret conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, Portal City financiers, is shocked to learn that they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnapping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests. To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens' Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dodds learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this. The Boss disappears: report has it that he has resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

—5—

Mr. Van Britt saw and talked with everybody, and when he could wedge off a minute or two of privacy, he'd go into the third room of the suite and thresh it out with Jungenman, or Billingsley, or Mr. Ripley. From these private talks I found out that there was still some doubt in the minds of all four of them about the boss' drop-out—to whether it was voluntary or not.

Also, I found out what had been done during the four days. We had no "company detective" at that time, and Mr. Norcross had borrowed a man named Grimmer from his old company, the Overland Central, wiring for him and getting him on the ground within twenty-four hours of the time of Mr. Norcross' disappearance.

Grimmer had gone to work at once, but everything he had turned up, so far, favored the voluntary runaway theory. Mr. Norcross' trunks were still in his rooms at the Bullard; but his two grips were gone. And the night clerk at the hotel, when he was pushed to it, remembered that the boss had paid his bill up to date that night, before going up to his rooms.

Past that, the trace was completely lost. The conductor on the Fast Mail, eastbound, on the night in question, swore by all that was good and great that Mr. Norcross hadn't been a passenger on his train. And he would certainly have known it if he had been carrying his general manager.

Over in the other field there was absolutely nothing to incriminate the Hatch people. So far from it, Hatch had turned up at the railroad office, bright and early the morning after Mr. Norcross had gone. He had asked for the boss, and failing to find him, he had hunted up Mr. Van Britt. What he wanted, it seemed, was a chance to reopen the proposition that had been made to him the day before—the offer of the new Citizens' Storage & Warehouse company to purchase the various Red Tower equipments and plants.

Mr. Van Britt had referred him to Mr. Ripley, and to our lawyer Hatch had made what purported to be an open confession, admitting that he had gone to Mr. Norcross the night before, determined to fight the new company to a finish, and that there had been a good many things said that would better be forgotten. Now, however, he was willing to talk straight business and a compromise. He had called his board of directors together, and they had voted to sell their track-bounding plants to Citizens' Storage & Warehouse if a price could be amicably agreed upon.

With Mr. Norcross gone and a new general manager coming, Mr. Ripley was afraid to make a move, and Hatch was pressing him to get busy on the bargain and sale proposition; was apparently as anxious now to sell and withdraw as he had at first been to fight everything in sight.

By the morning I came on the scene the man Grimmer had, as they say, just about done his do. He was only a sort of journeyman detective, and had run out of clues. When he came in and talked to Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Ripley, I could see that he fully believed in the drop-out theory, and even the lawyer and Mr. Van Britt had to admit that the facts were with him. The boss had written a letter saying definitely that he was quitting; he had paid his hotel bill, and his grips were gone; and two days later President Dunton had appointed a new general manager, which was proof positive, you'd say, that the boss had resigned and had so notified the New York office.

When the noon hour came along, Fred May took me out to luncheon, and we went to the Bullard's cafe. It was pretty rich for our blood at two dollars per, but I guess Fred thought his job was gone, anyway, and felt reckless. Over the good things at our corner table we did a little threshing on our own account—had got a lot more chaff and no grain.

Fred didn't want to agree with Grimmer and the facts, but there didn't seem to be any help for it. And as for me, I had other things in mind all the time—the big scary fear that somebody had got to the boss after he had left Ripley on the night of shockings, and had just buried him in the face with the story of Mrs. Sheila's sham widowhood.

By and by we got around to my burned hand, and Fred told me Grimmer had at least succeeded in clearing up whatever mystery there was about that. The wall switch for the electric light in the lower hall at the headquarters was right beside the outer door jamb—as I knew. It had burned out in some way, and that was why there was no light on when I went down-stairs. And in burning out it had short-circuited itself with the brass lock of the door; Fred didn't know just how, but Grimmer had explained it. I asked him if Grimmer had explained how a 110 volt light cur-

rent could cook me like a fried potato, and he said he hadn't.

The afternoon at the office was a sort of cut-and-coming again repeat of the morning, with lots of people milling around and things going crooked and cross-ways, as they were bound to with the boss gone and a new boss coming. Nobody had any heart for anything, and along late in the afternoon when word came of a freight wreck at Cross Creek Gulch, Mr. Van Britt threw up both hands and yipped and swore like a pirate. It just showed what a raw edge the headquarters nerves were taking on.

Though it wasn't his business, Mr. Van Britt went out with the wrecking train, and Fred May and I had it all to ourselves for the remaining hour or so up to closing time. Just before five, Mr. Cantrell, the editor of the Mountaineer, dropped in. He looked a bit disappointed when he found only us two. Fred turned him over to me, and he came on in to the private office when I asked him to, and smoked one of the boss' good cigars out of a box that I found in the big desk.

I liked Cantrell. He was just the sort of man you expect an editor to be; tall and thin and kind of mild-eyed, with an absent way with him that made you feel as if he were thinking along about a mile ahead of you when you were striking the best think-galt you ever knew of.

"No word yet from Mr. Norcross, I suppose?" he said.

I told him there wasn't.

"It's very singular to me, and to all of us, as it is to you," I threw in. The editor smoked on for a full minute without saying anything more, and he seemed to be staring absently at a steamship picture on the wall. When he got good and ready, he began again.

"You don't need any common plain clothes man on this job, Jimmie; you need the best there is; a real dyed-in-the-wool Sherlock Holmes, if you'll find one."

"You think it is a case for a detective?"

"I do," he replied, looking straight at me with his mild blue eyes. "If I were one of Mr. Norcross' close friends I should get the best help that could be found and not lose a single minute about it."

Since there was nobody around who was any closer to the boss than I was, I jumped into the hole pretty quick.

"Can you tell us anything that will help, Mr. Cantrell?" I asked.

"Not specifically; I wish I could. But I can say this: I know Mr. Rufus Hatch and his associates up one side and down the other. They are hand-in-glove with the political pirates who control this state. From the little that has leaked out, and the great deal that has been published in the Hatch-controlled newspapers all over the state during the past few weeks, it is apparent that Mr. Norcross' removal was a thing greatly to be desired, not only by the Red Tower people, but also by the political bosses. That ought to be enough to make all of you suspicous—very suspicous, Jimmie."

The tall editor got up and made ready to go. "If I were in your place, or rather in Mr. Van Britt's, I'd get an expert on this job—and I shouldn't let much grass grow under my feet while I was about it. Call me up at the Mountaineer office if I can help." And with that he went away.

It was just a little while after this that I put on my hat and strolled across the yard tracks to Kirgan's office in the shops. Kirgan was an old friend, as you might say: he had been on the Oregon building job with us and knew the boss through and through. I didn't have anything special to say, but I kind of wanted to talk to somebody who knew. So I loafed in on Kirgan.

He loved the boss like a brother. As soon as I came in, he fired his kid stenographer on some errand or other, and made me sit down and tell him all I knew. When I got through he was pulling at his long mustache and wrinkling his nose as I've seen a bulldog do when he was getting ready to bite something.

"You haven't got all the drop-out business sorted over yonder in the general office, Jimmie," he said slowly, tilting back in his swing-chair and glowering at me with those sultry eyes of his. "On that same night that you're talkin' about, I stand to lose one perfectly good Atlantic-type locomotive. At ten o'clock she was set in on the spur below the coal chutes. At twelve o'clock, when the round-house watchman went down there to see if her train was banked all right, she was gone."

CHAPTER VII

The Lost 1016

When Kirgan told me he was shy a whole locomotive, I began to see all sorts of fire-works. Of course, there was nothing on earth to connect

the boss' disappearance with that of the engine which had been left standing below the coal chutes, but the two things snapped themselves together for me like the halves of an automatic coupling, and I couldn't wedge them apart.

"An engine—even a little old Atlantic-type—is pretty big thing to lose, isn't it, Kirgan?" I asked.

Kirgan righted his chair with a crash.

"Jimmie, I've sifted this blamed outfit through an eighty-mesh screen!" he growled. "With all the devil-to-pay that's goin' on over at the headquarters, I didn't want to bother Mr. Van Britt, and I haven't been advertising in the newspapers. But it's a holy fact, Jimmie. The 'Sixteen' gone?"

I was trying to pry myself loose from the notion that the loss of the engine and the boss' disappearance at about the same time were in some way connected with each other. It was no use; the idea refused to let go.

"Look here, Kirgan," I shoved in; "can you think of any possible reason why Mr. Norcross should write Mr. Van Britt a letter saying that he had quit and was going east on the midnight train and then should change his mind and come down here and go somewhere on that engine?"

After I had said it, it sounded so foolish that I wanted to take it back. But Kirgan didn't seem to look at it that way.

"Well, I'll be shot!" he exclaimed.

"I never once thought of that! But where the devil would he go? And how would he get there without somebody finding out? And why in Sam Hill would he do think like that? Why, sufferin' Moses! If he wanted to go anywhere, all he had to do was to order out his car and tell the dispatcher, and go."

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"You think the Dunton people are standing in with the graft?"

"Nobody could've grabbed off the motive-power job on this railroad, as I did, Jimmie, and not think it—and he d—n't' sure of it. Why, Lord of Heavens, the Red Tower bunch was usin' us just the same as if we were talkin' to 'em—orderin' our men to do their machinery repairs, helpin'

themselves to any railroad material that they happened to need, usin' our cars and engines on their loggin' roads and mine branches."

"You stopped all this?"

"You bet I did—between two days! They've been makin' seventeen different kinds of a roar ever since, but I've had Mr. Van Britt and the big boss behind me, so I just shoved ahead."

What Kirgan said about the Red Tower people using our rolling stock on their private branch roads set a bee to buzzing in my brain. What if they had stolen the 1016 to use in that way?

"You have a blue-print of the Portal division here, haven't you?" I asked. "Dig it up and let me have a look at it."

At first the facts threatened to blurt us. The blue-print engineers' map was an old one, but it showed the spurs and side-tracks, the stations and water tanks. Since the lost engine had been standing at the western end of the Portal City yards, we didn't try to trace it eastward. To get out in that direction it would have had to pass the round-house, the shops, the passenger station and the headquarters building, and, even at that time of night, somebody would have been sure to it.

Tracing the other way—westward—we had a clear track for ten miles to Arroyo. Arroyo had no night operator, so we agreed that the stolen engine might easily have slipped past there without being marked down. Eight miles beyond Arroyo we came to Banta, the first night station west of Portal City. Here, as we figured it, the wild engine must have been seen by the operator, if by no one else. Banta was an apple town, and the town itself might have been asleep, but the wire man at the station shouldn't have been.

"Let me hold Banta in suspense a bit, and allow that by some means or other the thieves managed to get by," I suggested. "The next thing to be considered is the fact that the Ten-Sixteen must now have been running—without orders, we must remember—against the Fast Mail coming east. The Mail didn't pass her anywhere—not officially, at least; if it had, the fact would show up in some station's report to the dispatcher's office."

At this, we hunted up an official time-card and began to figure on the "meet" proposition. The Fast Mail was due at Portal City at twelve-twenty, and on the night in question it had been on time. Making due time allowances for inaccuracy in the yard watchman's story, the missing engine could hardly have left the Portal City yard much before ten-twenty-five.

The Fast Mail was scheduled at forty miles an hour. Its time at Banta was eleven-fifty-five. Allowing the 1016 the same rate of speed in the opposite direction, it would have passed Banta at eleven-twelve or thereabouts. Hence there would still be forty-one minutes running time to be divided between the eastbound train and the westbound engine. In other words, the meeting-point, with the two running at the same speed, would fall about twenty minutes west of Banta.

Tracing the line on the blue-print, we hunted for a possible passing point, which, according to the way we had things doped out, should have been not more than thirteen or fourteen miles west of Banta. There was a blind siding ten miles west, but beyond that, nothing east of Sand Creek, which was twenty-one miles farther along; at least, there was nothing that showed up on the map. The ten-mile siding might have served for the passing point, but in that case the crew of the Fast Mail would surely have seen the 1016 waiting on the siding as they came by. And they hadn't seen it; Kirgan said they had been questioned promptly the following morning.

Though I had been over the road with Mr. Norcross in his private car any number of times since we had taken hold, I didn't recall the detail topographies very clearly, and I couldn't seem to remember anything about this siding ten miles west of Banta. So I asked Kirgan.

"That siding isn't in any such shape that the Fast Mail could get by without seeing a 'meet' train on the side-track, is it?"

"Crippled?" Kirgan rapped out.

"Not as we could see; just dead. She's got her nose shoved a piece into the gravel bank, but she isn't off the rail."

Kirgan nodded. "Who else saw her?"

"Nobody but the boys on our train, I reckon."

"All right. Don't spread it. Want to make a little overtime?"

"I ain't kickin' none."

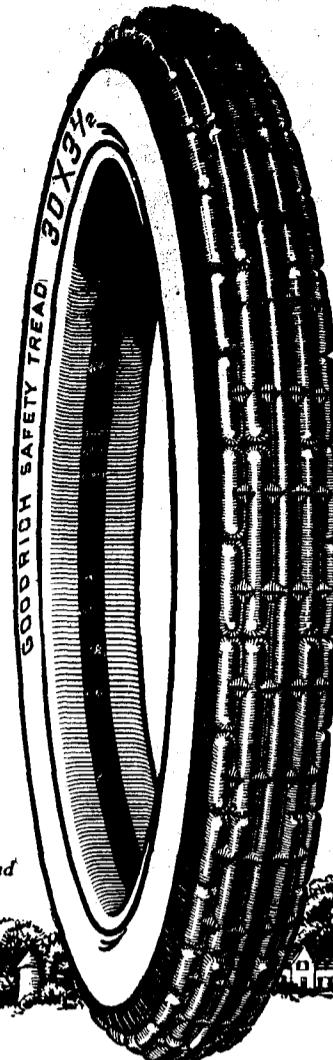
"That's business. After you've had your supper, call up your fireman and report to me here at the round-house. We'll take a light engine and go down along and get that runaway."

"This seemed to settle Kirgan's half of the puzzle. We hadn't taken the gravel track into our calculations simply because it wasn't marked on the map we had been studying; but that merely meant that the pit had been opened some time after the map had been made.

When Gorether had gone into the round-house to wash up and tell his fireman to report back, Kirgan and I crossed the yard and headed for town. I left the master-mechanic at the door of a Greek eat-shop that he patronized and went up to the Bullard. I was just getting around to my piece of canned pumpkin pie when the kid from the dispatcher's office came into the grill-room, stretching his neck as if he were looking for somebody. When he got his eye on me he came across to my corner and handed me a telegram. It was from Mr. Chadwick, under a Chicago date

"There ain't any track there," said

Kirgan, shaking his head; "or, leastwise, if there is, it hasn't any rail connection with our siding, just as I'm tellin' you. We'll have to look further along."



Goodrich Tire Prices reduced 20 per cent

The last word in Quality
The best word in Price

SIZE	SILVERTOWN CORDE Anti-Skid Safety Tread	TUBES
30x3 1/2	\$24.50	\$2.55
32x3 1/2	\$32.90	\$2.90
32x4	\$41.85	\$3.55
33x4	\$43.10	\$3.70
32x4 1/2	\$47.30	\$4.50
33x4 1/2	\$48.40	\$4.65
34x4 1/2	\$49.65	\$4.75
33x5	\$58.90	\$5.55
35x5	\$61.90	\$5.80

Fabric Tires

Smooth 30x3	\$12.00	Safety 32x4	\$26.90
Safety 30x3	\$13.45	Safety 33x4	\$28.30
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Effective May 2

Goodrich 30x3 1/2
anti-skid safety tread
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Goodrich 30x3 1/2—five Points of Excellence

1. One quality
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The name of Goodrich on a tire means one quality only. Like all other Goodrich tires this 30x3 1/2 is one quality. This standard is a fixed principle, and that quality must be the best our resources, skill and experience can produce.

THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY
Akron, Ohio

HAD GOOD TIME IN GRAYLING.

(Continued from first page.)

that had better fellowship then these. A day with them would be a pleasure anytime, if there wasn't a fish in the Au Sable.

And the fellowship of a fishing trip is the real sort. I have set down above the full names of the bunch, but their family names are superfluous and merely put down for your information. On such a day it is impossible to Mister your companion and though you met him an hour before you call him Charley or Hans and he calls you Lou or Pete. If you don't do that or if he can't do that,

there is something wrong with you others catch them while he but wad and you are not eligible for membership with the Happy Order of Anglers.

A six o'clock start is made by Charley and Efner and me with Hans in his Buick. I have a guilty feeling that they fixed the time at least two hours later out of consideration for the amateur candidate for the degrees and quite unnecessarily too for Bauman had done his work well and I would have remained up from the dance of the night before if necessary. The grandsec with his advanced years requires more rest and he prides himself too on resting the degrees in former years, when he has been present and seen a

ded, so Fred, George, Bert, and Nels, come later.

Our drive to the Deer Trail bridge on the South branch would be an eye-opener for any Clarion readers, who have never seen this country. Two or three miles from town we leave the highway, and follow the winding trail through cut-over lands, with multitudes of stumps and scattering poplars and jack pines. In places the big violets purple the soil and there is a profusion of other flowers as well. But contemplation of Nature's beauties, in the sunshine of this bright morning and its refreshing air, is rudely interrupted by the frequent attempt of Hans to turn a

Charley puts me in shape and with the grandsec on the bank in the role of spectator, Charley says he will show me how to cast and to get one. He throws out the line and brings it in for a new cast and is greatly surprised to find he has landed an eight inch brook. This he insists must go into my bag, and I am on my way with my big sack fast about my neck and floating behind, with two small speckled trout packed therein.

Wading down where the stream is

all quite deep and one has some fears that he will be carried off by the water with an exultant feeling for partnership with Nature, as the water is rushing around you and past you through banks, beautifully wooded, the sun shining brightly, with spots of grateful shade in the stream, and with a delightful breeze that keeps from you most of the mosquitoes. There is constantly the expectant hope of catching that maximum thirty-five that Bauman has told about.

I get a little one, and having no measure, debate whether he is seven

inches long and perhaps he was, but he looks such a little brook, that I put him back.

And then further down, waters still deep and in the quiet of the wild, where violets with stems eight inches long grace the banks, enjoyment of nature continues but hope is becoming a little dulled, when Dame Fortune casts a smile in my direction and Hope's fruition comes. Standing well to one side of the stream I have cast to the other side, and the line has floated well down when there is a sharp strike and the line is taut. The amateur is at once all nerves sure he has something on his line but not at all sure he can land it. The banks at hand are high and filled with bushes. Remembering my lesson No. 1 I know I must land the fish on the shore and the only chance for that is a rod upstream. The water is deep and it is slow and hard work wading upstream and with a fish on your line and the excitement of the new experience it seems doubly slow and hard work upstream. But that fish hangs on, not darting from side to side as I supposed a fighting trout would do but keeping his steady pull on the line. I gradually am able to work up the stream toward the low bank, pulling in little by little also. He finally comes to the surface with a plunge that shows him to my excited eyes to be about twice as large as my lamented first, though he is certainly fighting four times as hard. Charley who had been working down stream is on shore upstream a deeply interested observer while Bert, who has me go ashore and awaits as a reception committee, I have made the grade and am alongside my low bank with my line well in and a throw of the rod puts the fish on bank where Bert grabs him for me. The deed is done and I have my first real game rainbow. He measures 14 1/2 inches and I suppose only weighs about one to two pounds though on the line he was good for fifty. I have had the thrill of the contest and good luck has permitted me to land him and so I have taken my first degree in the Angler's Club.

There is further fishing, a couple

little fellows that are under size and must go back. We work down to the bridge with constant honking of auto horns calling us to dinner. My day's catch is ended, with the number far short of the 88 but fully happy and satisfied.

Bans had disappeared at once on

the arrival, going down stream while we went up and he proved the star fisherman, bringing in sixteen once ones. He came in early and Charley, George and I officiate at getting ready the fish dinner. Thirty or more trout, brook and rainbow, are fried and with potatoes, bread, cake etc., we dine as befits the Order of Anglers and even I am permitted all the trout I can eat. And five hours of wading in the Au Sable is some appetite producer. And so you have the day.

And, also those short sleeves. If you meet me soon don't grasp me by the forearm. That sun did great business and lesson No. 2 is, don't fish with bare arms.

And it will in the future be very difficult to go through that town of Grayling on the Au Sable, without stopping for a try at the fish, or at any rate for a handclasp with those fine fellows in the degree staff that initiated me into the Au Sable branch of the Happy Order of Anglers.

WHY SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM?

Do you know that nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment? The pain may be relieved by applying Chamberlain's Liniment, which makes sleep and rest possible, and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism.—Adv.

NOTICE OF NO TRESPASSING.

The road crossing the S. W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of section 5, town 26 north, range 3 west, is duly closed, and hereby trespassing is forbidden under penalty of the law. The main road runs from the top of the hill beyond the Fish Hatchery running north 80 rods along the west side of the above description. Scott Wiley.

NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Lars

Brolin, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the sixth day of June A. D. 1921, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the Village of Grayling in said county, on or before the third day of October A. D. 1921, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the third day of October A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated June 3rd A. D. 1921.

George Sorenson,

6-9-3. Judge of Probate.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made the undersigned will institute proceedings in the manner prescribed by law.

In the sale of these lands all rights in any minerals, coal, oil and gas lying on or under the same will be reserved to the State of Michigan, as provided in Act 280 of the Public Acts of 1909; also the rights in ingress and egress over and across any of said lands lying along any watercourse or stream, will be reserved to the people of the State of Michigan, as provided in said Act.

By order of the

Department of Conservation.

By John Baird, Director.

Description:

The S. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 Section twenty-six (26), Township twenty-five (25) N., Range three (3) W. No. of acres 40.00.

The N. W. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 Section twenty-six (26), Township twenty-five (25) N., Range three (3) W. No. of acres 40.00.

6-9-5.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land:

State of Michigan

County of Crawford

Section of Crawford

Section twenty (20), Township twenty-five (25) N., Range one (1) West.

Amount paid \$5.00. Taxes for year 1916.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$16.36, plus the fees of the Sheriff.

Orlando F. Barnes.

Place of business, 137 W. Main St., Lansing, Mich.

To Motte O. Bryan, 1330 Morse Avenue, Chicago, Ill., last grantee in the regular chain of title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

State of Michigan

County of Crawford

Section of Crawford

Section thirty (30), Township twenty-five (25) N., Range four (4) West.

Amount paid \$6.16. Taxes for year 1916.

All in the County of Crawford, State of Michigan.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$17.32 plus the fees for service.

Orlando F. Barnes.

Place of business, Lansing, Mich.

To James Weir, last grantee in the regular chain of title, to said land, or of any interest therein.

State of Michigan

County of Crawford

Section of Crawford

Section thirty (30), Township twenty-five (25) N., Range four (4) West.

Amount paid \$6.16. Taxes for year 1916.

All in the County of Crawford, State of Michigan.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$17.32 plus the fees for service.

Orlando F. Barnes.

Place of business, Lansing, Mich.

To Ernest P. Richardson, Sheriff of said County.

Dated Dec. 31st, 1920.

My fees \$85.

State of Michigan

County of Crawford

Section of Crawford

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